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THOMAS
THE TANK ENGINE
& FRIENDS
Based on The Railway Series by The Rev. W. Awdry
UPON MY SOUL! THIS MUST NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN!
ISSN 0954-9390
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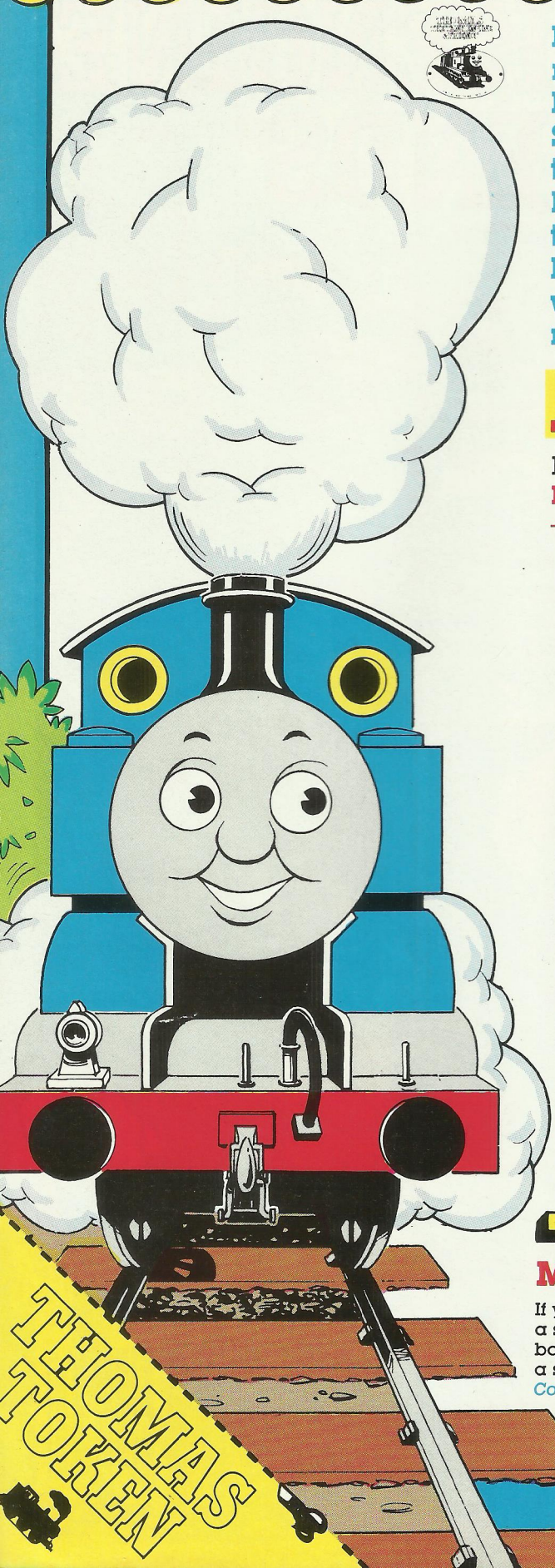
THE THOMAS CLUB PAGE



Peep! Peep! As everyone knows, Diesel is a nasty, scheming engine that works on the Fat Controller's railway, on the Island of Sodor. He is especially unpopular with the trucks, because of the way he always bumps them very hard! But one day, the trucks decide that Diesel must be taught a lesson. You can find out what happens when you read the story that begins on the next page! Peep! Peep!

A GIFT FOR YOU!

Don't miss **issue 14** of **Thomas the Tank Engine's** sister educational monthly magazine – **'Fun to Learn with Thomas,'** on sale 15th Novembr 1990. Along with this charming issue will be a splendid cover gift of **8 colouring crayons**, especially for you! Don't delay, order your copy now!

MEMBERSHIP CARDS

If you would like to become a member of the **Thomas Club** and receive a splendid membership card, just collect 3 tokens like the one at the bottom of this page! Send one **red, yellow** and **green** token together with a stamped addressed envelope, to: *Thomas Membership Cards, Marvel Comics Ltd, 13-15 Arundel Street, London WC2.*

THOMAS TOKEN

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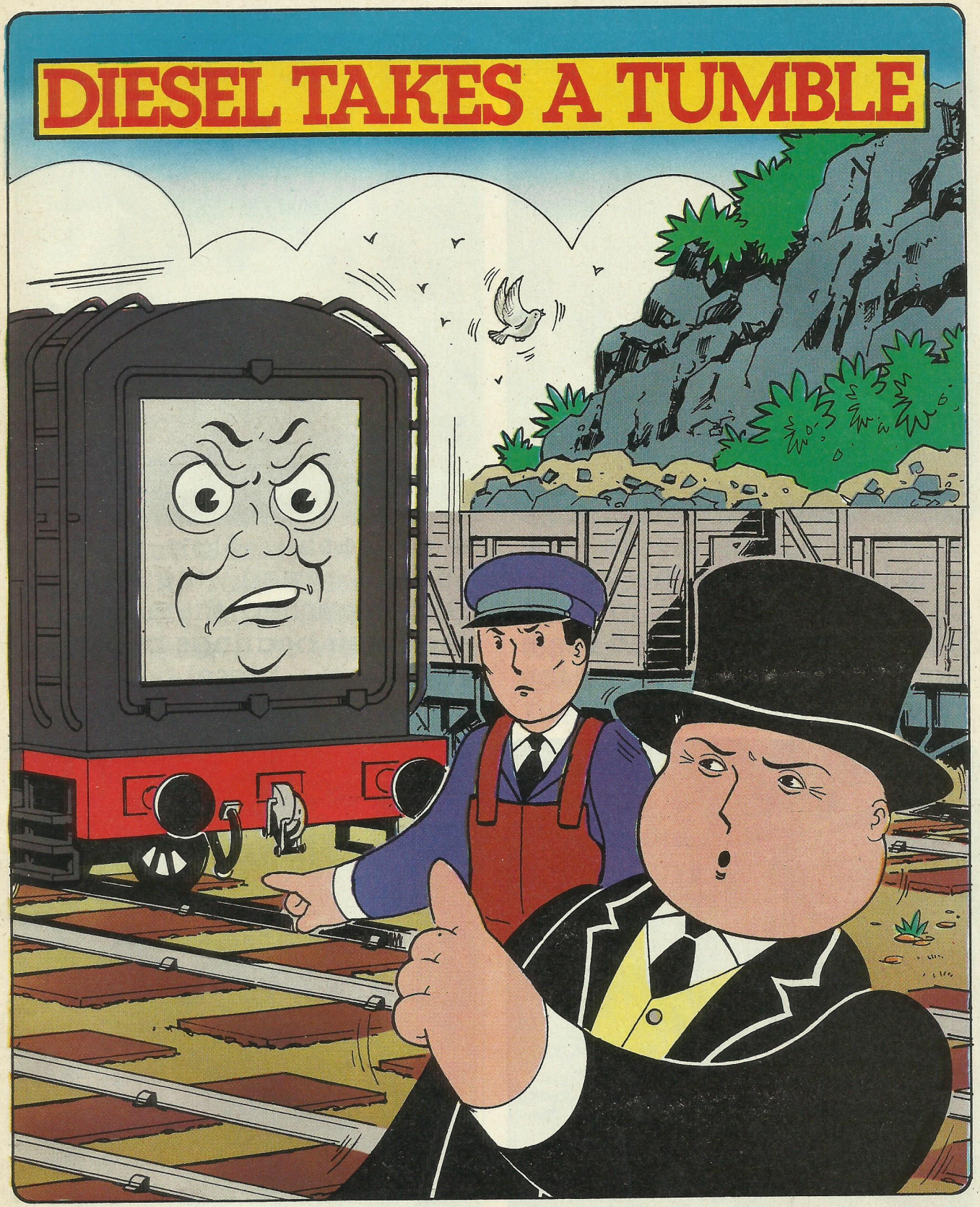
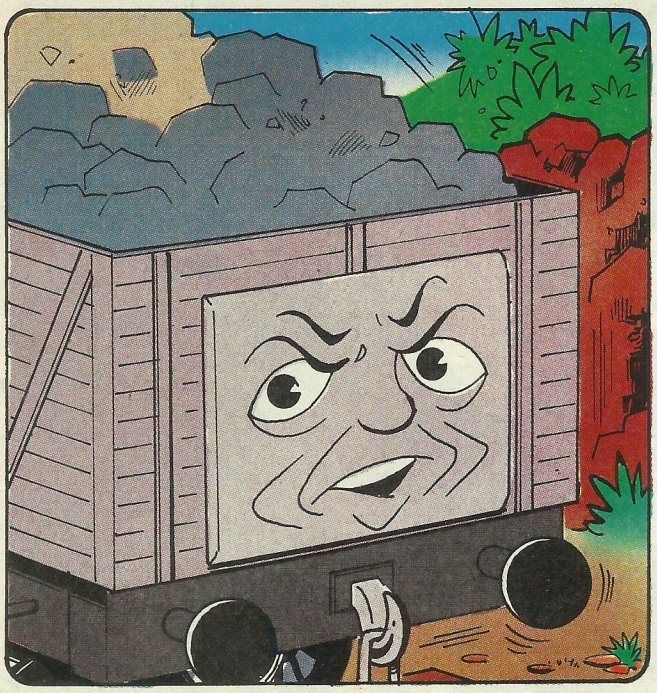
ABC

A listen and look story!

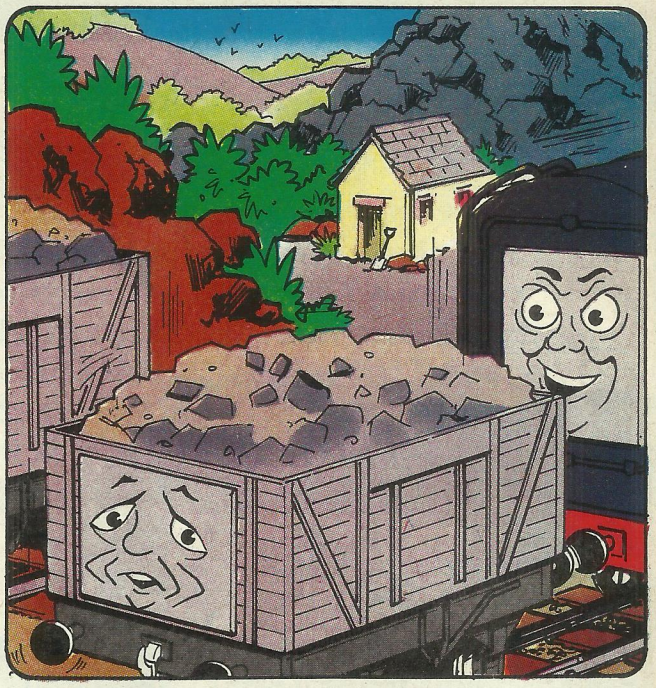


1. Diesel is a nasty scheming diesel engine. He works at the quarry and in the yard, shunting trucks. He likes to play tricks and often ends up in trouble!

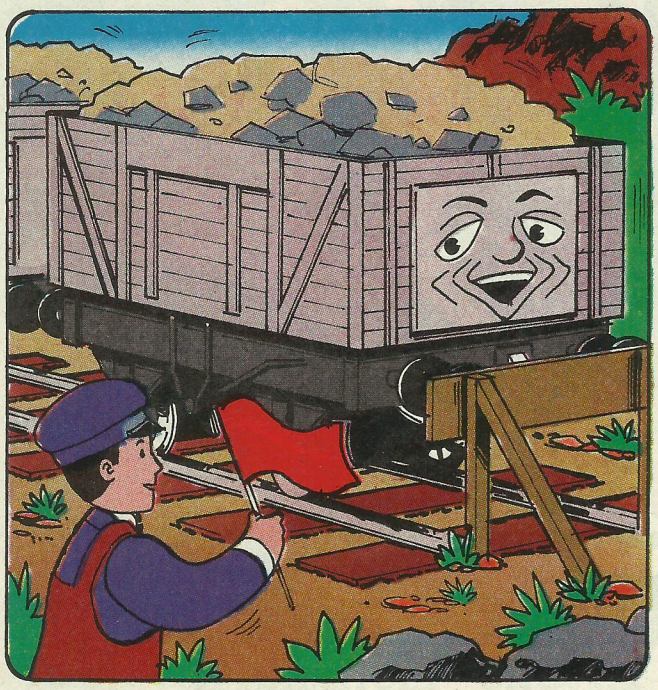
2. One morning, he was feeling very mischievous. The Fat Controller had scolded him for being lazy. "I'll bump the trucks to cheer myself up!" he grinned.



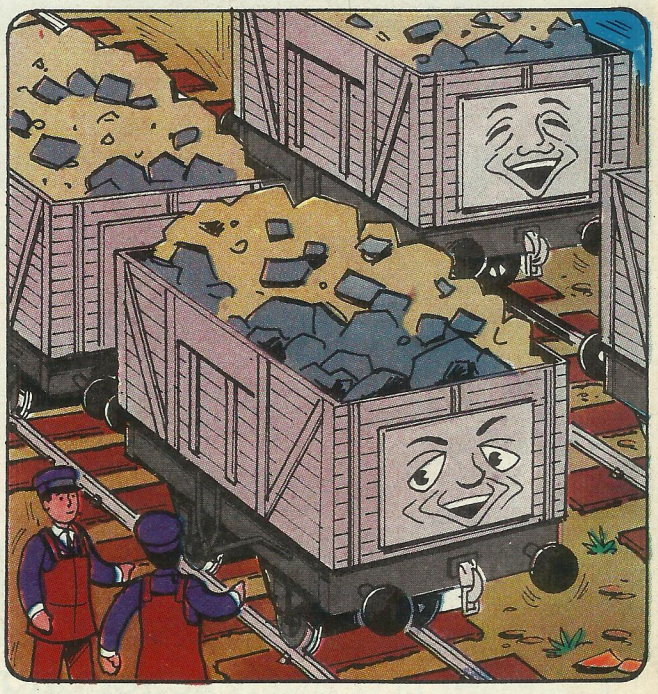
3. "You deserve to be scolded!" wailed the trucks, as Diesel slammed roughly into them and shunted them across from one side of the quarry to the other.



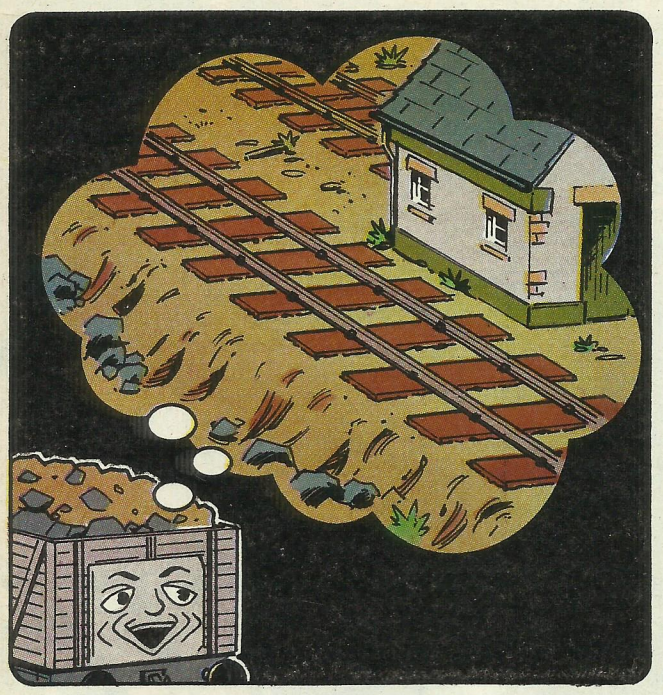
4. "Oooh! Slow down, Diesel!" cried the trucks. Diesel pushed them so fast that their bearings began to rattle! Diesel was enjoying himself so much.



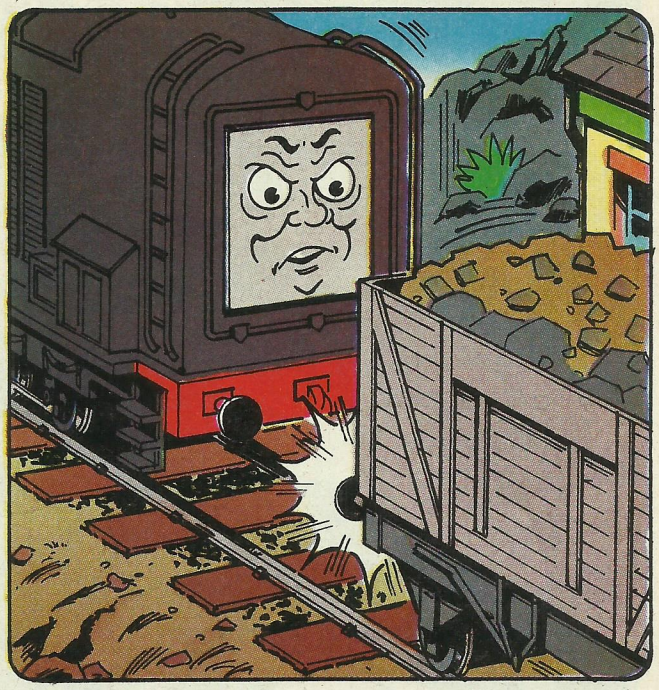
5. "I'm in charge now!" he chuckled in his oily voice. "You'll do what I say! Now get a move on!" The trucks were glad when they finally returned to their sidings.



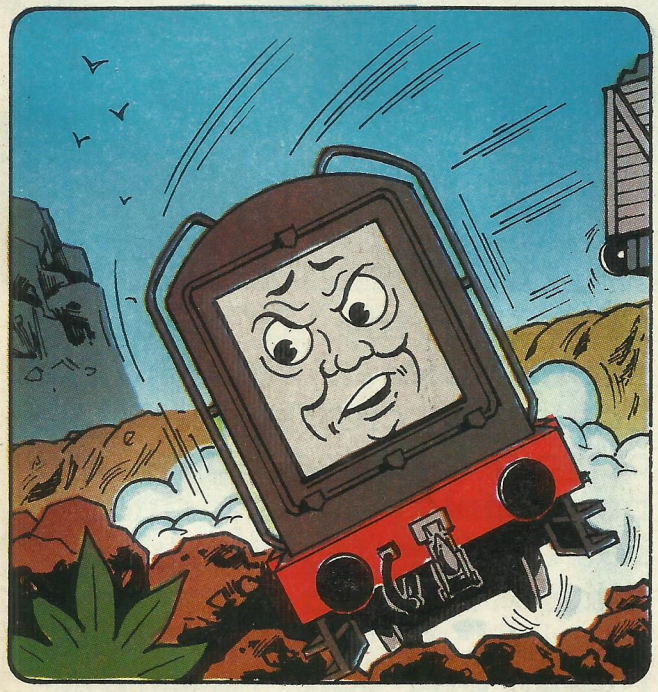
6. "We must do something about Diesel's bullying," whispered one truck to the others, while the workmen started to unload some rocks they were carrying.



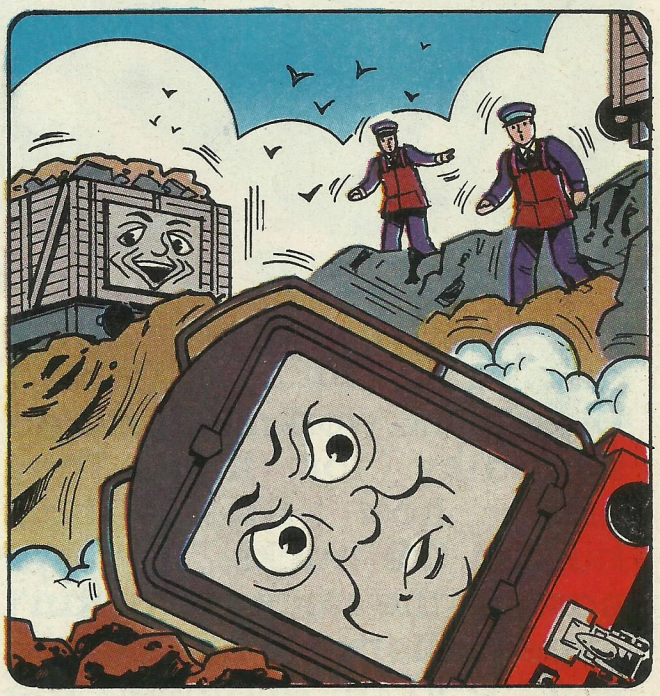
7. The trucks knew of a ditch beside the rails close to the workmen's hut. "Diesel had better behave or we'll push him right into the dirty ditch!" they all agreed.



8. Diesel returned and again bullied the trucks, pushing them faster and faster. The trucks rattled so much that their brakes jammed on. Diesel couldn't stop in time!



9. **Crraasssh!** Diesel ran into the back of the trucks! His wheels bumped off the rails, and he fell into the ditch! "There's been an accident!" shouted a workman.



10. More workmen arrived and carefully climbed down into the dirty ditch to see what had happened. Diesel was sitting in the mud looking very silly indeed.

11. "Those silly trucks caused an accident!" grumbled Diesel. The workmen had no sympathy for him. They knew how Diesel had bullied the trucks. "If you're nasty to the trucks, you can't expect them to be nice to you," said an engineer. The accident was reported to the Fat Controller, who came straight away.

12. "You are a naughty engine, Diesel," said the Fat Controller, crossly. "Because of your bullying, there will be a delay at the quarry. You'll have to stay in this ditch until a crane is brought, to pull you out!" Diesel was very miserable. "It's muddy down here," he hissed. "It serves you right," laughed the trucks.

The story continues on page 17!

Those **Fiendish Feet** characters are up to their tricks again. They have been busy getting ready for their Halloween Party - preparing toffee apples and pumpkins, putting up balloons and of course, making sure that there is enough wickedly smooth **Fiendish Feet** Yogurt and delicious **Fiendish Feet** Monster Mousse for everybody to enjoy. As usual they have turned everything upside down and the **Fiendish Fridge** is in a real mess.

They need to tidy up quickly before their friends arrive but haven't noticed the messy footprints they have left all over the room. Can you help the **Fiendish Feet** tidy up by finding these footprints. If you look at the picture carefully, you will see that there are 10 altogether.

Once you have found all 10, circle them on the picture, fill in the form below and send it to:

The Fiendish Fridge, Smart Communications. PO Box 1961, Hall Green, Birmingham B26 OXU, to arrive no later than 2nd November 1990.

The first **15** correct entries drawn from the bag after the closing date will receive a **Fiendish Feet** Fun Pack containing a spooky collection of prizes, like **Roald Dahl's Revolting Rhymes, The Ghastly Dot to Dot Ghost book, The Real Ghostbusters Green Ghost and much, much more!**

Name _____

Age _____

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_____

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Name of Comic _____

RULES

1. Entry not open to employees of Marvel Comics, Smart Communications, St Ivel or their families.
2. The Judge's desision will be final, no correspondence will be entered into.
3. A list of prize winners available on request.

A read-aloud story!

Edward in the Wind!

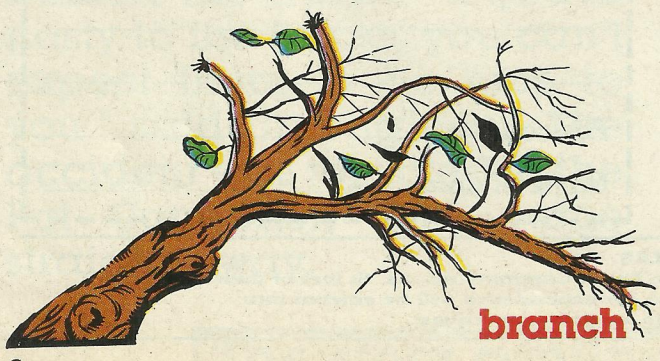
It was Autumn on the Island of Sodor. The weather was cold and windy.

"Brrr!" said Edward. "The wind is whistling around my boiler!"

"You should put a scarf on like me!" teased his driver.

"Don't be silly!" said Edward. "What would the Fat Controller say, if his engines started wearing scarves?"

The wind had been very strong all morning, but Edward was lucky. The wind had been behind Edward most of the journey, pushing him on! When the wind is coming against an engine, it makes everything more difficult!



branch

Edward was pulling coaches. After his last stop Edward's driver backed him onto a siding, and went for lunch.

Edward was under a big, old elm tree. He listened to the wind whistling through the branches. But Edward could hear another sound as well.

CREAK! CRE-E-EAK!

It sounded just like a squeaky door which needed some oil.

Edward looked up. He saw an old branch swinging back and forth in the wind. It was cracked near the trunk and hanging from the tree, right over Edward's boiler!

Edward thought the branch was going to fall, but what could he do? He wanted to move out of the way, but he had no driver to let his brakes off! He wanted to whistle for

his driver to come, but he had no one to pull the handle for him!

CREAK! CRE-E-EAK!

The branch swung in the wind.

Then there came a huge gust of wind and **CRACK!** The branch fell down and landed right around Edward's boiler!

Edward's driver was quite shocked when he returned, but luckily Edward wasn't hurt. There was only a small dent in the top of his boiler.

"We'll soon have you right," said his driver. "I know you wanted a scarf, Edward," he said as he lifted the branch off Edward. "But I think we could have found you something a little more comfortable!"

THE END

Preparing t

Which engine can you see?

What number is he?

How many people can you see?

How many children are holding sparklers?

Who is wear

Point to som

What colour

How many g

the bonfire!

s wearing a hat and scarf?

to someone with a beard!

colour is the kite in the sky?

nany geese can you see?

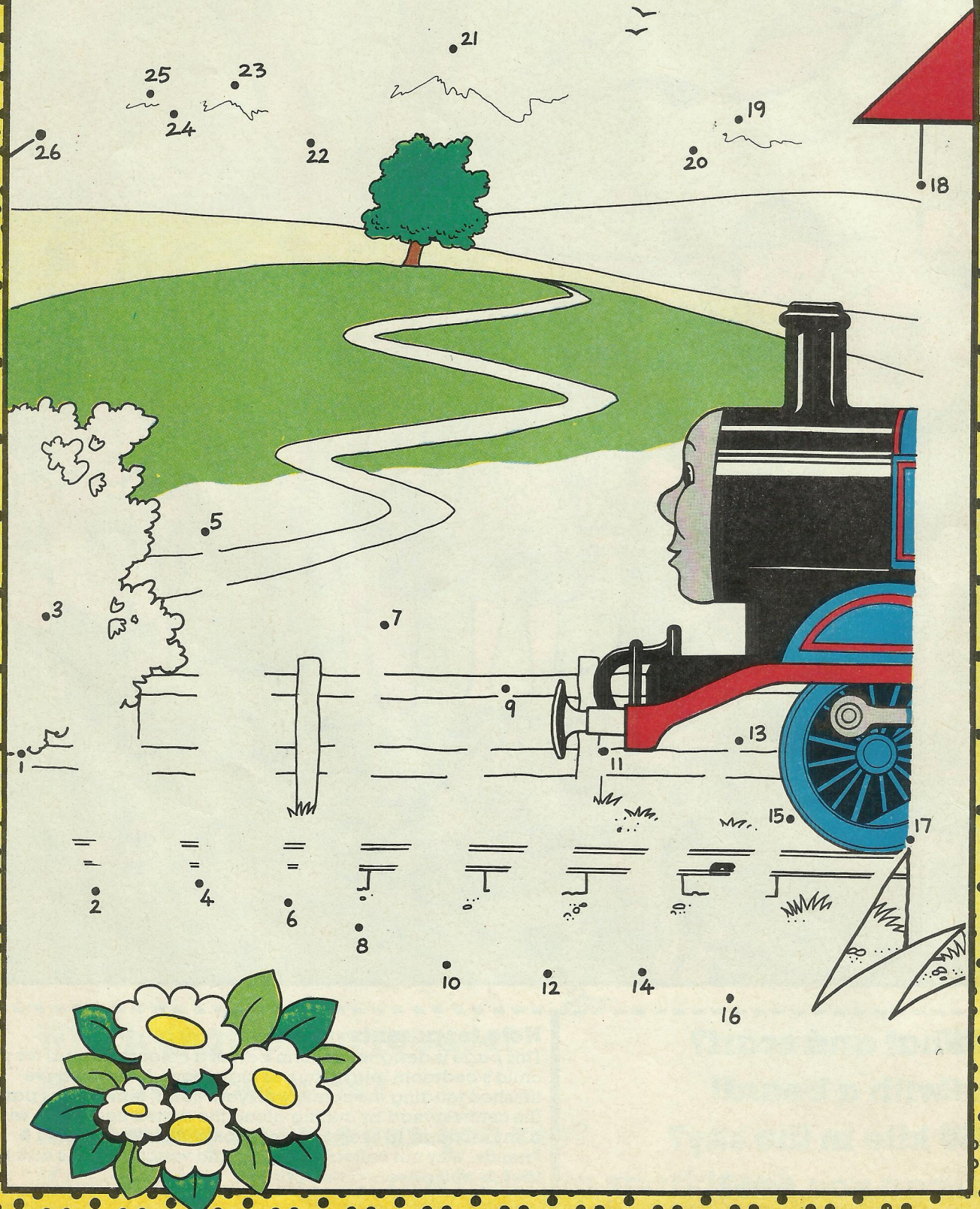
Note for parents

This page is designed to form part of a colourful mural for your child's bedroom, playgroup or classroom. After you have finished reading the comic with your child, remove this part of the centrespread by cutting along the dotted line. There will be a 'mural page' in every issue of **Thomas the Tank Engine & Friends.** Why not collect each one and watch Thomas and his friends puff all round the room!

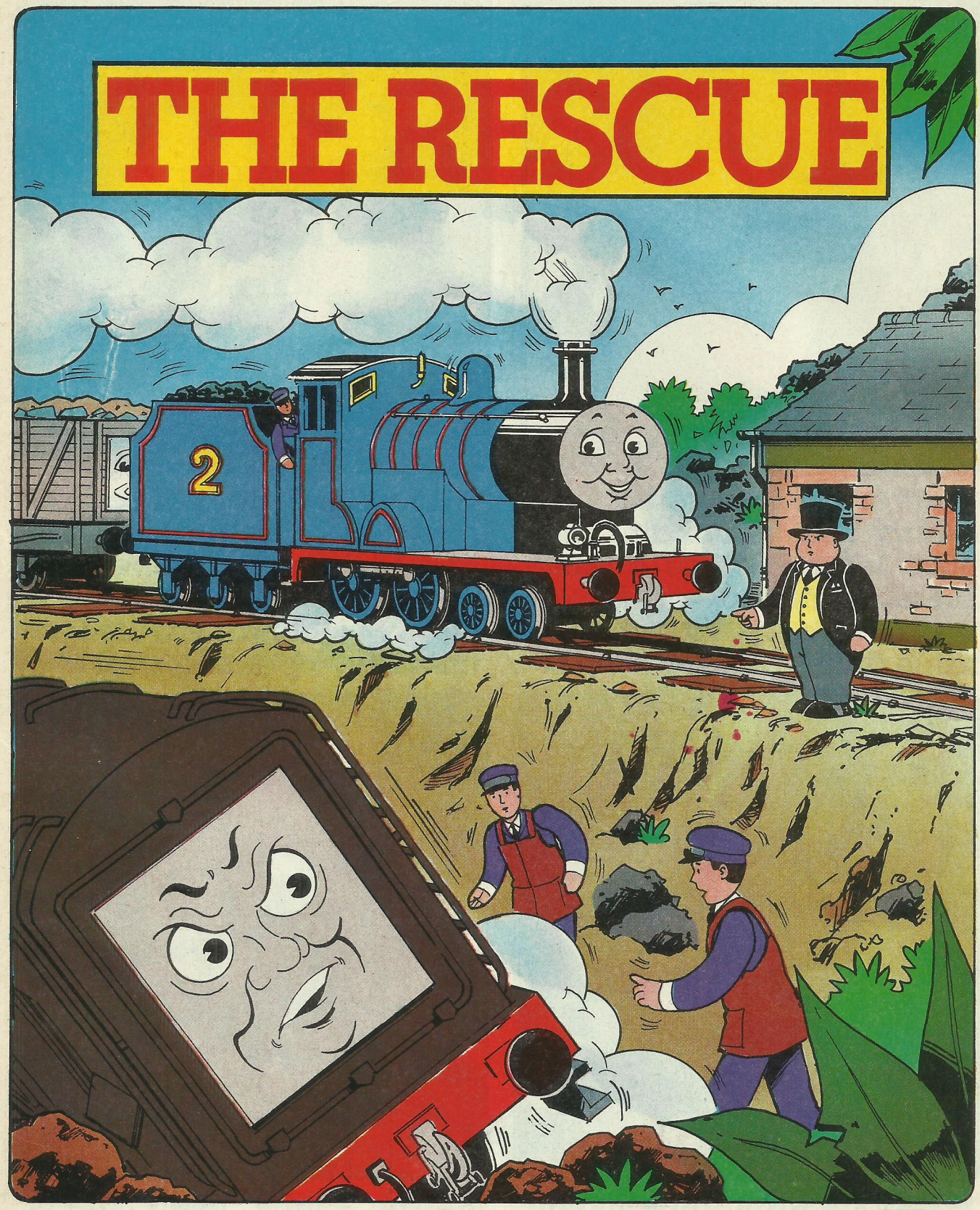
Next issue: Over the level crossing!

JOIN THE DOTS!

Thomas looks out at the start of the day,
What is near – and what's far away?



The story continues!

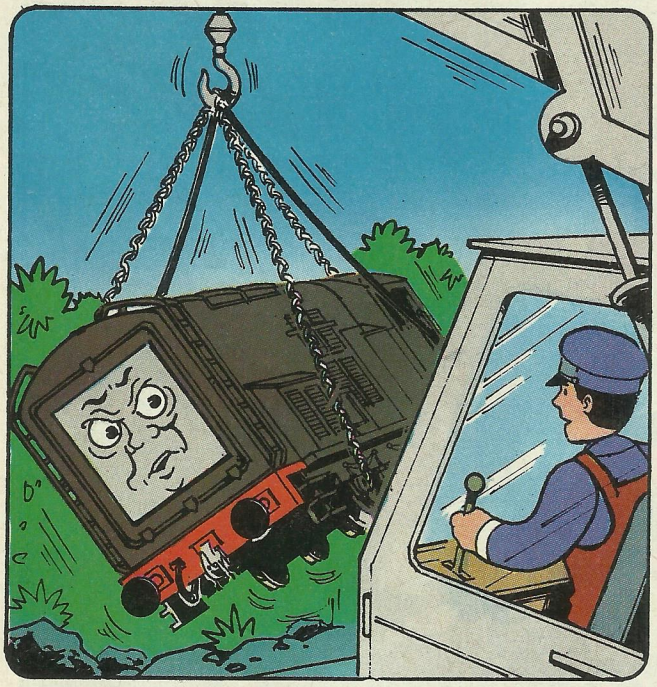


1. Diesel was not happy being stuck in the ditch. He could hear the trucks laughing. "When I get out of here I'll give those trucks a big bump!" he thought.

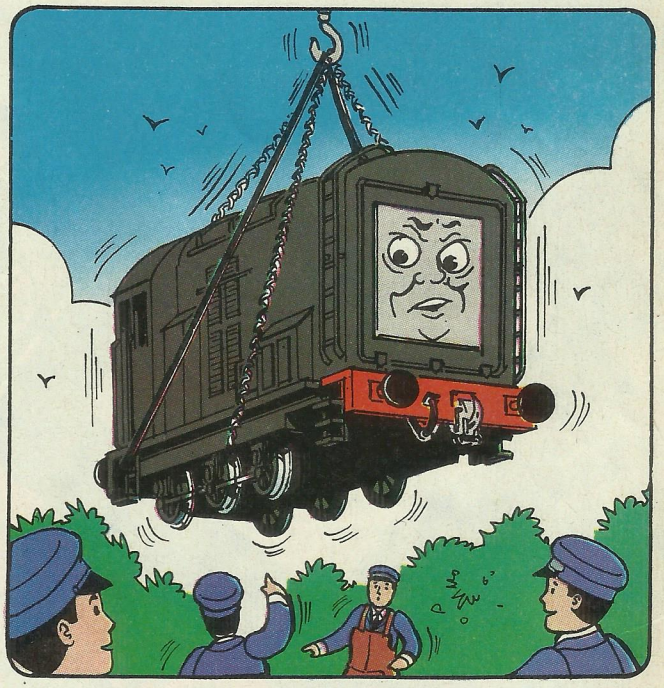
2. The Fat Controller had ordered a crane to be brought to the ditch to rescue Diesel. But first Edward had to work hard to move the trucks out of the way.

3. Workmen entered the quarry and tied chains and thick leather straps around Diesel. "Hurry up!" grumbled Diesel, rudely. "I want to rattle those trucks to pieces!"

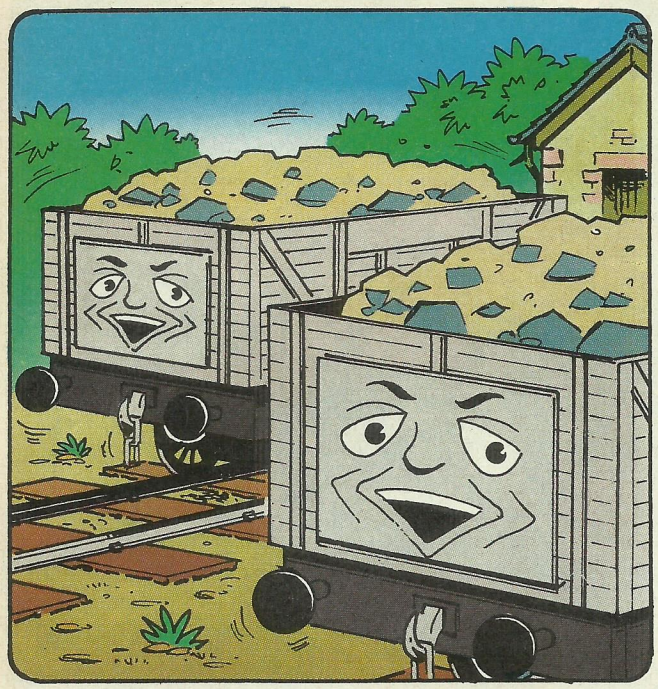
4. Diesel still hadn't learned how to behave. A winch was lowered from the crane, and coupled to the chains. "All set!" a workman shouted to the crane operator.



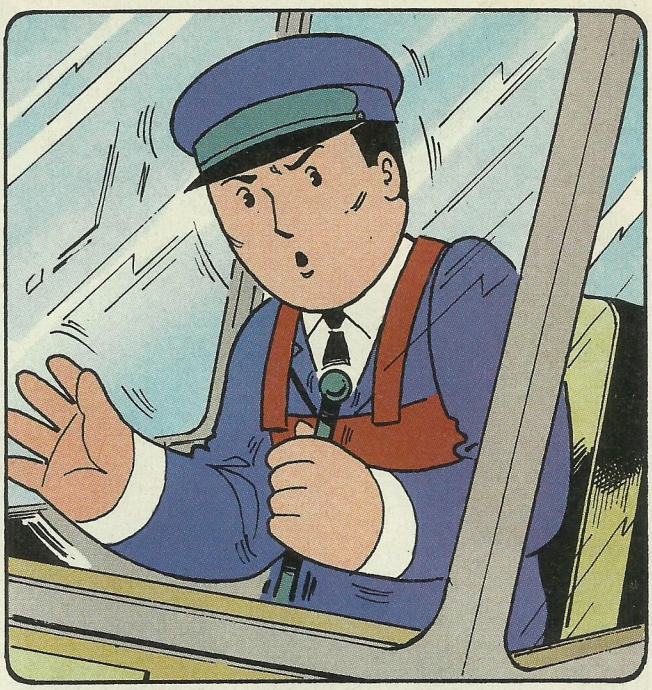
5. "I don't want to be lifted!" wailed Diesel, when the crane operator set the crane into action. Diesel was slowly pulled out of the mud and hoisted into the air.



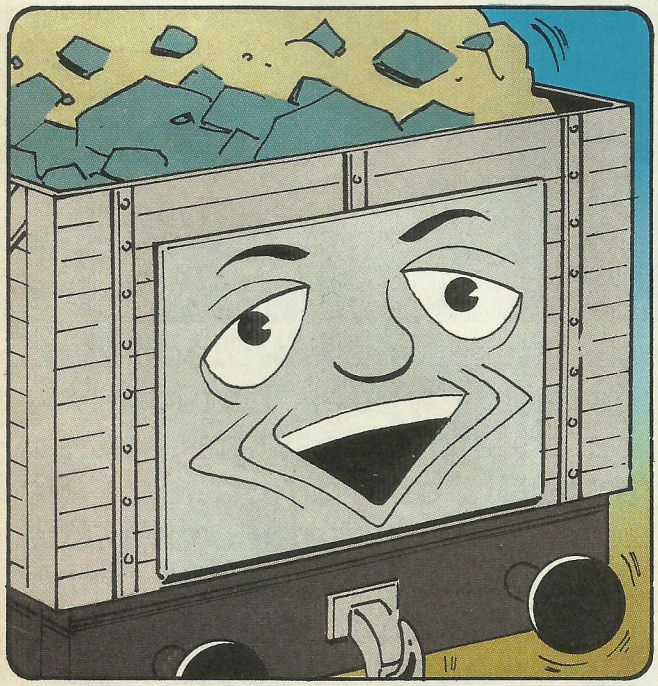
6. The crane lifted Diesel higher and higher. He passed the brow of the ditch, and was winched higher still. "Put me down!" he shouted anxiously.



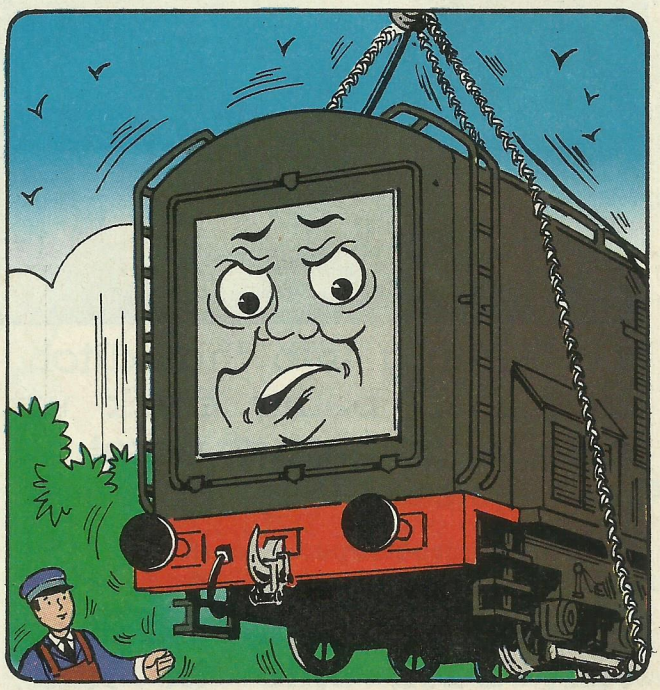
7. "I don't like swinging in the air like Harold the Helicopter!" called Diesel. He could see the trucks beside the ditch laughing. "This isn't funny!" shouted Diesel.



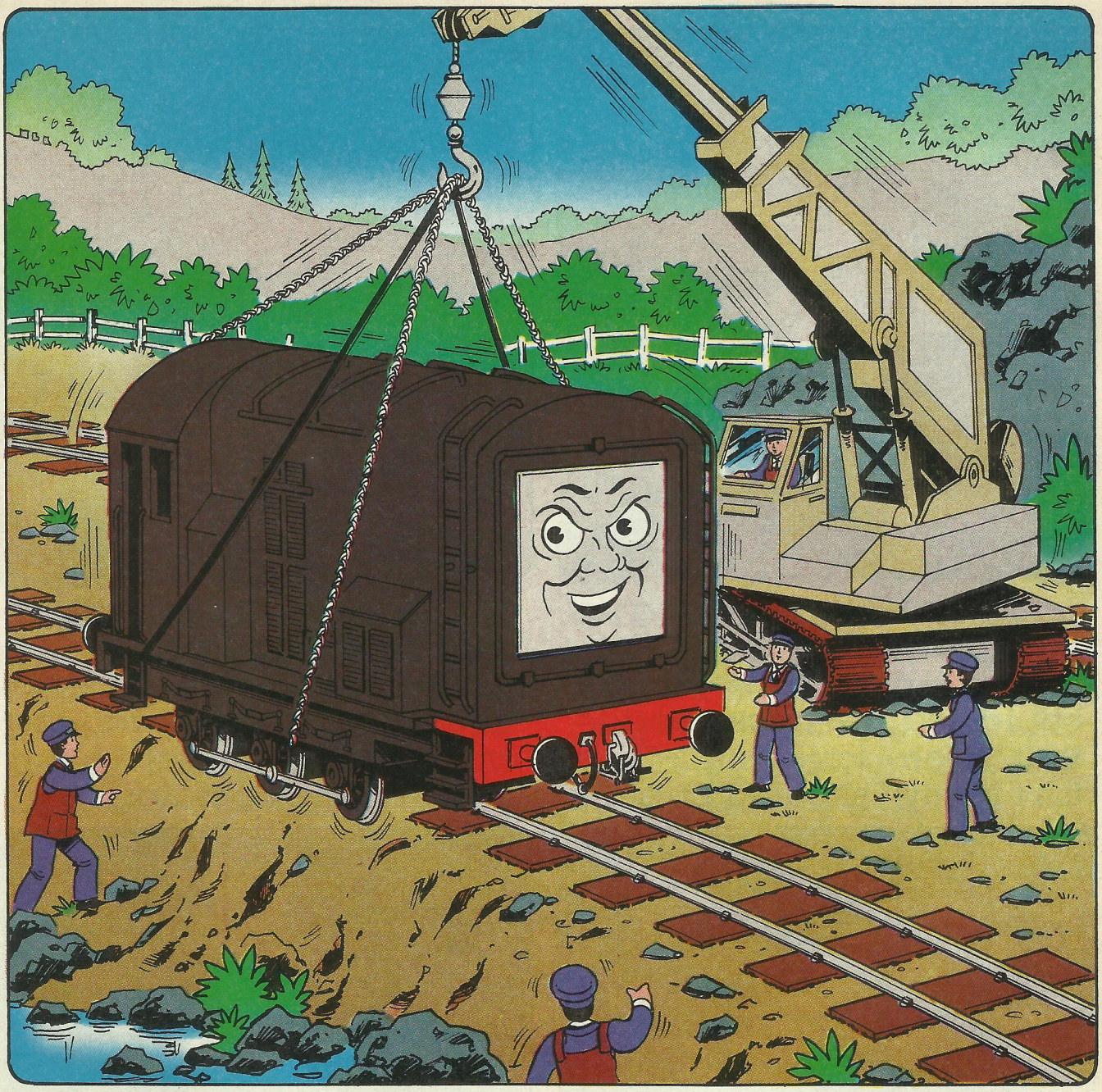
8. Suddenly, there was a loud grinding noise! The crane came to a stop! "Diesel's too heavy for the crane's mechanisms!" shouted the crane operator.



9. "Put me down," Diesel screamed, as he swung in the air. The trucks thought this was funny. "Diesel can't bump us while he's up there," they chuckled.



10. "I **will** be a Really Useful Engine, just like Thomas and all the other engines on the Fat Controller's railway, if you will just let me down to show you," pleaded Diesel.



11. "Falling into that ditch, and then being stuck up here in the air has upset all my systems!" he groaned. Finally, the crane was repaired, and Diesel felt himself being lowered carefully back onto the rails. "Now you are back on the ground you can show us how useful a Diesel can be," said his driver.

12. Diesel was so pleased to have his wheels firmly back on the rails that he busied himself all afternoon. He was very careful with the trucks too. He shunted trains to and from the quarry until his wheels ached. That night, Diesel sighed to the trucks, "I would rather be an oily Diesel than a helicopter in the sky!"

THE END

In our next issue: In trouble again!

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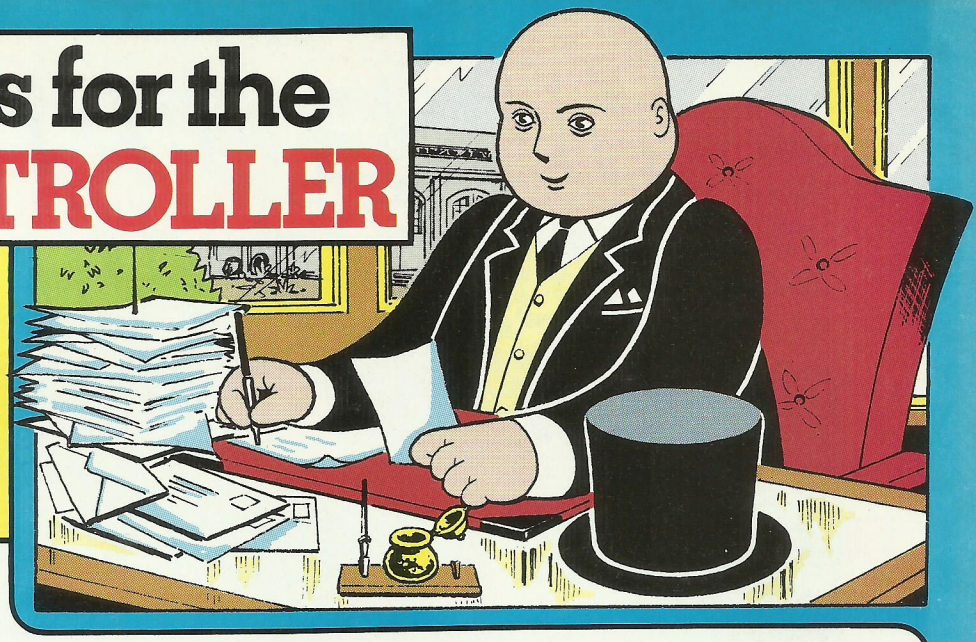
COLOURING TIME!

Goodness me, what a sight!
Colour in Diesel – in his plight!

Your letters for the FAT CONTROLLER



Have you got an amusing story to tell? Do you have a question you would like to ask about Thomas or his friends? If so, then write to me at the address shown below! I would be so very pleased to hear from you!

STAR LETTER!

Dear Fat Controller,
The story 'Hat on the Line,' in issue 76 reminded me of what happened when I visited the Bluebell Railway. I was sitting in a carriage with my mummy when I decided to look out of the window. As my cuddly toy dropped on to the line, I thought it was lost forever and cried alot! But Mummy and the driver managed to rescue it! That cheered me up!

Love from **Nik,** aged 4.

I am pleased to hear that you managed to get your cuddly toy back! But you must always remember never to lean out of the carriage window in future. It can be very dangerous!

The sender of any letter that is printed as our **STAR LETTER** will win a splendid **Thomas the Tank lunchbox and flask** – from *Bluebird Toys (UK) Ltd.*

TORN TO PIECES!

Dear Fat Controller,
I wonder if you could possibly send me another part 1 of the Fat Controller's counting mural? My mummy accidentally hoovered up mine and now it's all in little pieces – mind you, I did leave it on the bedroom floor!

Lots of love from **Mark.**

Goodness me! *What an unfortunate accident that was! Never mind though, Mark, I've put another splendid issue in the post for you, today!*

PEEP! PEEP!

Dear Fat Controller,
Recently I went to a Thomas the Tank Engine & Friends day out with my Mummy, Daddy and Grandma. While we were there, a clown painted my face to look like Thomas and I shouted 'Peep! Peep!'

Love from **David,** aged 3.

Upon my soul! *What an exciting day out that must have been! I'm sure you must have looked splendid with your Thomas coloured face!*

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

James Baxter, Kenneth Dunn (30571), Andrew John Chapman (33347), Adam Pengelly (10345), Matthew James Allen (3269), Hannah Golightly (33966), Andrew Greaves, Sam Newland (24610), Katherine Applegate, Alexandra Norris, David Pritchard, John Osmond Nay (29192), Philip (26940), Richard Dodd, Steven Jonathan Crass (32754), Matthew Glen Wood, Stuart Frazer (32583), Jamie Snell (30303), Andrew Crisp (25154), Robbie Marx (29390), Richard Williams (30552), Laura Kate Hardiman, Anthony Sale (15981), Ian Cooper, Adam Cole (26729), Neil Mitchell (25314).

If you would like a birthday mention here, just send details on a postcard, at least **9 weeks in advance**. We cannot promise to print all the birthdays, but we will do our very best.

Yours,

Sir Topham Hatt.

the Fat Controller.

Send your letters to:

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